Vol. III. Numb. 135.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amusements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the most

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domestick.

Perform'd by some of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the First and Second VOLUME, with the Assistance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From Wednesday January 31st. to Friday February 2d. 1711.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. SINCE *both Angels and Men are often stiled the Sons of God, Pray, explain, how* Christ *is the Only Begotten Son of God; And how are those Assertions in the* Athanasian *Creed consistent, that Christ is Eternal, and yet was Begotten of the Father. This Act of Eternal Generation, as Divines usually call it, is what I cannot understand.*

Your Admirer, T. N.

A. In Order to explain Christ's Eternal Generation, there are three Things that we must assume as true, because we have not now Room for the Proof of them, *viz.* 1. That Christ had an actual Being or Subsistence before his being Born of the Virgin *Mary*. 2. That this Being which he had was not created but essentially Divine. 3. That this Essence was communicated to him by the Father. Now this Communication of the Divine Essence by the Father is the Generation of the Son. For Generation is properly a Vital Production of another in the same Nature, with a full Representation of him from whom he is produced. Thus when we say a Man begetteth a Son, we mean no other than that he produceth another Man of the same Nature with himself: And this Production, as a perfect Generation, becomes the Foundation of the Relation of Paternity in him that produceth, and of Filation in him that is produced. But God the Father hath communicated to the Son the same Divine Essence by which he is God: Christ is the perfect Image and Similitude of his Father, and therefore his proper Son. But between Human and Divine Generation, this Difference must be carefully observed, that the first is performed by Derivation or Decision of Part of the Substance of the Father: Whereas the Essence of God is Incorporeal, Spiritual and Indivisible, and therefore by Generation wholly communicated to him that is Begotten. Again, in Natural Conception, the Father preceedeth the Son: But the Essence which God always had without Beginning, without Beginning he did communicate. And this Remark justifies the Assertion in the *Athanasian* Creed, which the Querist Objects against. And it is also apparent from what has been said, how Christ is the only Begotten Son of God, since in him is found the perfect Similitude of God, which is in no created Being. But then it will be said, why should not the Holy Ghost be also called the Son of God, since to him is also fully communicated the Divine Essence. To which we Answer then in the Language of Holy Scriptures and the Church, the Holy Ghost is never said to be Begotten, but to proceed from the Father, nor is he ever called the Son but the Gift of God. And as the Regeneration and Adoption of Man, so the Procession of the Holy Ghost doth no way prejudice the Eternal Generation, as pertaining solely to the Son of God.

Q. Gentlemen, *It is a Common Notion among our Modern Philosophers and Astronomers, that the bright Parts which we see of the Moon's Superficies are Land, and the dark Sea, because Earth Reflects the Light of the Sun more than Water. And from hence we are apt to fancy the Moon to be Habitable as the Earth. If you have not already treated of this Subject, Your Opinion of it may serve as a pleasing Amusement, no less perhaps to your other Readers, than to,*

Your Humble Servant, B. A.

A. Before the great *Hugenius* Published his most Ingenious Treatise which he calls *Cosmotheoros* it was indeed the Opinion of almost all Modern Astronomers, that the the bright Parts of the Moon are Land, and the dark Sea: But he has fully confuted this Notion. For in those vast, plain Regions

gions which are darker than the Mountainous Parts of the Moon, and which had been commonly esteemed and called Seas and Oceans, he observed by the help of a long Telescope that there are small round Cavities, by the shadows falling inwards, which cannot agree with the smooth Spherical Superficies of the Sea. As a farther Confirmation of this, there are never observed any Clouds to intercept our Prospect of any Part of the Moon, but the whole appears constantly Clear and Serene: For if there were either Seas or Rivers in the Moon there wou'd be undoubtedly Clouds also, because the Sun has a Power of raising Vapours and Exhalations there as well as here, if there were proper Matter to Work upon; but the Moon is so far from this, that it is observed to want even an Atmosphere. For if it had any, the extreme Circumference of its Disk cou'd not be so accurately observed, as on the contrary it often is when any Star is seen to approach it. This want of Water and Air in the Moon is a strong Objection against the current Opinion of the Moon's being a Habitable World. For what probability is there that either Vegetable or Sensible Creatures can subsist in a Soil that is dry and destitute of Water, since Moisture seems so necessary a Part both of their Composition and Aliment? This indeed is to us an insuperable Difficulty, and leaves us no Room for a probable Conjecture.

Q. *O ye* Seraphic Bards, *sublimely Skill'd in all Nature's Mysteries, and fill'd with Universal Knowledg, lo I now approach your* Sacred Oracle, *and bow. The Fair* Maria, *Charming Nymph, array'd with Matchless Beauty, Sense and Wit dusplay'd, in Thousand bright, Illustrious Charms, declar'd this of herself, which I with wonder heard. She said when but a Infant, and had been but a short time Born in this World of Sin, I was discern'd tho' never before with Ease, to speak three Times distinctly,* Hercules, *and then I stopt, and stopt so long, from thence 'twas doubted when my Speech would commence, but still I'm living, living too, to tell and wonder what may in this wonder be, waiting the Accomplishment of what it might foretel. Say then ye Wise and Learn'd* Phœbeans, *say, Whether in this, some Mystery does not lye. Dont such, in common Words by Infants spoken, some directful Ill, or some great Good betoken.*

Yours, OROONDATES.

Gentlemen, *I beg of you, that you wou'd be pleased to Answer this Question, for I have sent it two or three Times, and never had an Answer, so* Gentlemen, *I desire if this comes safe to your Hands, that you wou'd do me the favour as to Answer it.*

A. Tho' we remember not that we receiv'd this Question before, yet had we, we could not be blam'd, if for a while paus'd, e'er we encounter'd such a Romantic Hero. Doubtless so early uttering that Terrific Name, Portentous was of Future surprizing Exploits, which we presume may be effected by such Tall, Gygantic Lines as these you sent us, enough to shock all Reason and sound Sense, and carry Argument by dint of sound; not only Scorning to be understood, by Mortals here below, who tamely do submit to Rules of Grammar, but also couching your Mysterious Sense, in such profundity, that it lies ev'n out of *APOLLO*'s reach.

Q. Gentlemen, *I am perhaps the most Generous Person, that e'er Address'd you for Advice. Interest can's byass me against Reason. Money is regarded by me no otherwise than for Necessaries, and as I can apply it to the Use of the Needy. I am now near 20 Years of Age, my Parents have resign'd an Estate into my Hands, depending on my Conduct in Acting Prudently with it. Some time since 'twas my hap to be acquainted with a Lady (tho' of no Fortune) in all things agreeable, her Education is not inferiour to them of the highest Rank, Nature has Endowed her with Exquisite Beauty: So Lovely her Face and Serene her Mind, that a Loving Pity has seized my Breast so far, that (was I not fearful of Incurring, my Parents displeasure) I would make her my Wife to defend her from the Insults of this Lewd Age. My Estate is sufficient to defend us from Penury. Pray direct if I may Prudently reward her high Deserts, as I propose.*

From Hungerford, Wiltshire. E. M——s.

Where I read your Papers with Satisfaction.

A. We think such a Design, not only shews you to be of a Noble and Generous Inclination, but also of a sound Judgment, since by such Intermarriage you may promise your self many future Felicities in that State, which none have Ground to hope from, what is Vulgarly call'd a *Smithfield Bargain*. But by all means seek your Parents Consent therein; no doubt, since they have intrusted an Estate to your Conduct, they have that Opinion of your Judgment, that they may be brought to approve hereof, since you have sufficient to render you both happy.

Q. Gentlemen, *Why was the Stone in* Cannon-Street, *called* London-Stone, *and for what Reason was it there plac'd, and so nam'd.*

Yours, W. R.

A. This was Answered in our first Volume, which is now Publish'd in Octavo.

POEMS.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

Q. *HARD is his hap, who never finds Content,*
But still must dwell with heavy-thougted [sadness:
Harder that Heart, that never will Relent,
That may and will not turn those Woes to Gladness.
How long shall these my wretched Sorrows last,
Which hourly thus Increase and Multiply;
Tell me (Apollo) *shall they never Wast,*
Is there no date of this my Misery.
Why thus does Phillis, *with insulting Pride,*
Reign o'er my Burthen'd wo-possessed Heart,
Which Thousand Times far better might abide,
Deaths all-including Momentary Dart.

Forc'd by sad Phillis, *I seek out new ways*
And range in Dismal Corners of each Wood,
Where Darkness, and sad Silence spend their Days,
And Melancholy lives in Angry Mood:

There

There sat I penning Satyrs 'gainst these Times,
Railing 'gainst Phillis's *Malice in my Wrongs,*
Comp sing Odes, and rage-expressing Rhimes,
Sad Madrigals, *and Heart unburthening Songs;*
There as a Man all Dead with Discontent,
I feed on Sighs, and drink my own Salt Tears,
When senseless Trees shed sap and do Relent,
And Flowers do hang their Heads, as tho' th' had [*Eart,*
To hear my Plaints; but Oh! this Cruel she,
Remains unmindful of my Love and me?

Then tell (ye Sons of Wisdom's God APOLLO)
How to reclaim, or break her wily Gin,
Pray, shew the Rules a Love sick Swain should follow,
That Cruel Pain to Ease I now am in.
Then shall the Luster of my Muse *break forth,*
Your most deserved Praise to Magnify,
And on my Tuneful Lyre *resound your worth,*
In humble Notes *until I come to* Dye.

MOPHUS.

A. Poor *Mophus* by a Passion sway'd so Fickle,
Both railing and adoring in one Strain,
Never was Lover sure in such a Pickle,
To write such charming Sonnets all in vain.
But fear not for thy *Satyr's* sake her Anger,
So soft they are, they rather will delight,
For when thou most severely dost Harangue her,
They only shew their Teeth but never bite.
Nor will thy *Madrigals* provoke her Grief,
But rather furnish her with the Reverse,
Since while they most Afflict they give Relief,
Turning the *Tragedy* into a *Farce.*
Well may the *Flow'rs* hang down their Heads, and [*Trees,*
Upon thy Mournful Plaints, their Sap shed [forth,
And *she* (if *she* has no more Sense than these)
Will doubtless wail a Shock to so much worth.
But oh, forbear your *Odes*, least while you think,
With bold *Icarian* Pride aloft to soar,
She draws you back to Earth, and makes you sink,
To humbler Station, than you knew before.
Rather retire to *corners of a Wood,*
And their in pity to Mankind conceal,
The fatal Infl'ence of your *ANGRY MOOD,*
Which we implore, you never will reveal.
Yet yield not to despair perhaps at last,
Compassion to your suff'rings may be shown,
When Transmigrating *Love* she finds has cast
You into all the shapes were ever known.
When she observes your lamentable Strains,
And with what Toil, what wondrous Toil [they're wrought,
How she has addled with her scorn your Brains,
Be'ng almost to their Dissolution brought.
And as a Man all Dead with Discontent,
Sees your thin Diet, Sighs and briny Tears,
Why, she must be a Rock not to Relent,
And Cancel with a Smile yours Doubts and [Fears.
Then let your *Muse* rejoice, and with bright *Rays*
Its wonted *Lustre* Elegantly Shine,
But we'll excuse, the Trophies of thy Praise,
And Glory rising from such Strains as thine.

Q. APOLLO, *Pray say,*
(For't seems something odd
To find one Theam often
Dwelt on by a God)
The Reason why you,
Tho' with Images bright,
On Love's *strange effects*
So frequently write.
Upon other Subjects,
But shortly you dwell,
Our Doubts just resolve
And so 'em farewell:
But near in each Paper,
It has been your Fashion,
Some Product or other,
To write of this Passion;
Now it is because
Great APOLLO, *is known,*
So often himself,
That Passion to own:
And that thence it is,
Such Pleasure he takes,
While in it he still new
Discoveries makes;
Or if other Reason
There is, Pray declare it,
Besides that he can't,
In his Nature forbear it.

A. We franckly do own,
That the Theam we approve,
Nor can we deny,
We're always in *Love.*
But yet other Reasons,
There are that so often,
Our Strains to that sweet
Tender Passion we soften.
Because there is not
Any Subject so full,
For all can write on it,
Tho' never so dull.

SIR,

THE Letters from the Hague, Feb. 6th. Advise that the Choice of the Lord Orrery by the incomparable Queen of Great Britain,

tain, for her Plenipotentiary at Bruffels, is highly applauded in thofe Countries; Even their High-Mightinefles have written to their Minifter at London, to prefs the Departure of that Noble Lord; to the end they may fend back their Deputies, who have been there ever fince the Return of the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene from the Army; That their faid Minifter, Vryberge, writes to their High Mightinefles, that he had received a Note from Secetary St. John, wherein he acquainted him, that the Queen had refer'd the Approbation of the Regulation of the Lodgings in the Winter Quarters in Brabant and Flanders, to the Duke of Marlborough; That this is look'd upon there as a fure Prefage, that his Grace will again command on that fide. That they wifh he or Prince Eugene were already there; becaufe all their Advices from the Frondo agree, that the Enemy are bent upon fome Design; That in the mean time, Orders are given for keeping a watchful Eye in all Parts.

London, February the 2d.

Lieutenant-General Erle is made General of the Foot; and Lieutenant-General Lumley General of the Horfe in Flanders.

On Wednefday laft, by Commiffion, the Royal Affent was given to the Malt Act.

Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

Juft Publifhed.

The Firft Volume of the *Britifh Apollo* in 8vo. containing above 2000 Anfwers to curious Queftions in moft Arts and Sciences, Serious, Comical and Humorous, approv'd of by many of the moft Ingenious and Learned of both the Univerfities, and of the Royal-Society. *N. B.* Not one Volume of the firft Edition, bound, was fold under 15 *s.* 6 *d.* and great Numbers were called for after all were difpofed off. There being but a few left over what was fubfcribed for. Now to be fold at 6 *s. per* Book, letter'd on the back, by *J. Mayo*, Printer, over againft *Water-Lane*, *Fleet-ftreet*, *S. Clark*, in *Birchin-lane*. *J. Woodward*, in *Scalding-Alley*. both near the *Royal-Exchange*. *J. Morphew*, near *Stationer's-Hall*, Bookfellers, and alfo by moft Bookfellers in *London*.

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AT the 3 Crowns next to Durham-Yard in the Strand; Is newly open'd 3 Books on Marriages, 3 on Births, and 3 on Servants: by a Weekly Payment and Dividend for fix Weeks.

☞ At the fame Place on *Tuefday* the 30th of January, was open'd 3 Books on Claims for 4 Weeks, on Marriages.

At a Certain Charge.

ON Munday being the 29th of this Inftant, Subfcriptions will be taken at the Office of Infurance on Marriage and Births, in the Little-Piazza, Covent-Garden, on the Birth or Baptizing a Child, where any one may be Intituled to 1000, 750, 500, or 250 *l.* In a Month or 6 Weeks, from the Date of their Policy, by way of Weekly Payment and Dividend.

Note, at the fame place, one Perfon for 17 *s.* 6 *d.* by him paid, will Receive on Thurfday next 60 *l.* 17 *s.* 6 *d.* at the fame Place is 4 Books on Servants, where any one may be Intituled to 1000, 500. 250, or 100 *l.*

AT the Office of Infurance on Marriage, in *Bolt-Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Perfon by Paying 2 s. for a Policy, Stamps and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, or the Marriage of any other Perfon, may fecure to themfelves 200 *l.* *Note*, tho' this Office began but the 2d of *January*, there are above 1800 Subfcribers, out of which no more than 26 Married this Year, who have received from 12 *l.* to 140 *l.* at the fmall Charge of 4 *s.* to 12 *s.* the 26 Claimants having paid no more than 14 *l.* for 2500 *l.* which will appear by their Receipts, which may be feen at the Office, and the Perfons are all ready and willing to teftify the Truth hereof: Wherefore 'tis hoped the Profits which are daily increafing, will induce all Perfons who confult their own Intereft to incourage this which has given fuch convincing Proofs by regular Payments of its Fairnefs and Advantage. At the fame Place is a Second Infurance, where any Perfons paying 5 *s.* for a Policy and Entrance, and 5 *s.* towards each Marriage, may Secure to themfelves 500 *l.* Propofals may be had *Gratis*

FROM the Office of Infurance on Marriage, in King's Head Court, in Petticoat Lane, near Bifhopfgate Street.

Notice is hereby given, that fince the Death of Mr. Tho. Edwards late Director of this Office, the fame is continued by his Widow and Adminiftratrix, where daily Attendance is given, and Policies delivered out as ufual.

N. *B.* This Office hath met with fuch fuccefs, that above Fourteen hundred Perfons have already fubfcribed, and it is not doubted but it will be compleat within 5 or 6 Weeks, that Claims will begin to be paid by the 16th Inftant, the faid Mr. Edwards having, before his death, caufed 12 Truftees to be chofen at Sadler's-Hall, to whom Security is given, according to the Articles of Settlement, and the faid Truftees are refolved to fupport and encourage the faid Widow and Adminiftratrix in this lawful Undertaking.

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